

THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN.

VOL. IX. NO. 46.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

TOWNSHIP COMMITTEE.

Another Special Meeting Held on Monday Night.

The tax accounts were again discussed at a special meeting held last Monday night, but no settlement was arrived at. Mr. Selbert pointed out a very serious error of judgment on the part of Accountant Stevens in regard to the matter of errors and alterations." Mr. Selbert showed where Mr. Stevens had credited Mr. Marr with them, but had not charged him. At a meeting one afternoon last week, Mr. Selbert convinced both Mr. Stevens and Mr. Marr that he was right in the position he took on that point.

Mr. Marr, who has heretofore spoken very highly of Mr. Stevens as an accountant, made some remarks on Monday night that seemed to imply that he had changed his opinion. Mr. Marr pronounced Mr. Stevens's work in the case under consideration incorrect in theory and detail. A number of errors on the part of Mr. Stevens were pointed out. General discussion ensued in regard to qualifications of Mr. Stevens, and anything of a derogatory character that was said was resented by the major portion of the crowd who have been in constant attendance at the meetings whenever the tax matter has been discussed, and whose sympathy is all one way.

Mr. Rayner, whose course in this matter has mystified the public, put Mr. Selbert on the rack and endeavored to force him to tell what estimation the special committee composed of Messrs. George Pancoast, Lewis K. Dodd and George Zabriskie put on Mr. Stevens's work. Mr. Selbert knew that Mr. Rayner was quizzing him for the amusement of the spectators. Messrs. Pancoast, Dodd and Zabriskie never performed the work for which they were appointed, and consequently never rendered a report nor said anything that could be used officially. They had expressed opinions, but in confidential conversations, which Mr. Selbert on his honor as a gentleman did not feel called on to divulge. Mr. Rayner pressed the point, and finally Mr. Selbert admitted that the gentlemen referred to did not entertain the exalted opinion of Mr. Stevens's abilities that Mr. Marr did, nor such an opinion as Mr. Marr's compliments had induced him to hold. This was virtually confessing that they did not think much of Mr. Stevens as an accountant. Mr. Rayner laughed and the crowd joined in with him, but the merriment was suddenly checked by a caustic remark from Chairman Gilbert, who said that he wished to state for the benefit of the audience that Mr. Rayner was chairman of the Auditing Committee when Mr. Stevens was engaged, and that Mr. Rayner engaged him; also that Mr. Stevens was a good Democrat.

There was a stinging sarcasm in the Chairman's remark that brought Mr. Rayner to his feet in an instant, and he exclaimed that he was not alone on the Auditing Committee, and that Mr. Stevens had the highest recommendation as an expert. Mr. Rayner cited a number of important cases in which Mr. Stevens has been engaged; he appealed to Mr. Halfpenny for confirmation of what he had said. Mr. Halfpenny said that it was true that Mr. Stevens enjoyed a very high reputation as an expert accountant. He had never met Mr. Stevens until he was employed in this case, and he did not think his colleague, Mr. Rayner, had either.

Will Keep Them Busy.

James Smith, Jr., President of the Newark Board of Public Works, does not appear to favor the plan of allowing the city of Orange to construct a sewer main through the Eighth Ward in Newark. The legal counsel engaged contend that the law allows this privilege. Mr. Smith says that if the Board votes no, they will find law enough on the subject to keep the city of Orange busy in the courts until the next Legislature meets.

Threw Him from the Stoop.

An unknown colored man sneaked into the residence of Patrick Flanagan on Washington Avenue last Saturday night, but unfortunately for him Mr. Flanagan was home, and grasped the intruder and flung him off the piazza. The fellow made his escape.

Bloomfield Democrats.

The Bloomfield Democratic Club will meet in their rooms on Broad Street next week to arrange for the local campaign, and also to make preparations for the Presidential campaign in the fall. Factional differences among the Democrats are said to have been settled.

Sleeps Too Soundly.

Frank Wissner, Foreman of Phoenix Hose Company, No. 1, has requested the Fire Committee to put a tapper in his house on Bloomfield Avenue. Wissner says it is impossible for him to hear the bell at night.

Our Ladies' Celebrated \$2 Shoes, in sixteen different styles, and all widths, at Shoenthal's, 312 Glenwood Ave.—Adv.

That Impudent Bird Again.

There he was as large as life, if not considerably larger—the same saucy sparrow who called upon me last year. Our vernal snow-showers had forced me to close my window, but this could not keep him out. He rapped on the pane impatiently with his sharp little bill, and as I lifted the seal he slipped in and perched on my bureau, where he could see himself in the glass with one eye and me with the other. Then he made the funniest little lop-sided dip, as if one leg were a stick and the other broken, and recovering himself with a flit of his tail and a duck of his head he stood complacently eying me askance.

"Well," I said, "what sort of a gymnastic feat do you call that?"

"Latest Delarcean courtesy," responded he solemnly. The insolent little fellow had evidently been peeping when I practised my Delarcean lesson.

"There, there," said he, as I flushed up, "calm yourself, and I will tell you some news."

So I settled myself in a chair and he hopped on to my pincushion and after pecking my new scarf-pin and muttering, "Might have guessed it, nothing but Rhinestone!"—he proceeded: "They're at it again!"

"Who are at what again?" I asked.

"That everlasting Westminster Mission Band," he answered.

"Tell me something now," I retorted cuttingly; he really was insufferable. "That is just what you said last year."

"Yes," he chuckled, "and I expect I shall have to say it every year for a century. But this time their entertainment is different from any they have had before. They are going to have all sorts of things, a medley they call it, though I don't believe the new 'Century Dictionary,' let alone Webster, contains a term that would fit it. Oh, those girls, those girls!" and he puffed out into a little fluffy ball with merriment. "But say," said he, suddenly coming to himself and actually looking lean with eagerness, "do you really believe that that new musical instrument they are going to exhibit will drive all us birds out of town?"

"How should I know?" I asked.

"Well," he said, scratching his head gently and dubiously with one claw, "I heard one girl say that not a sparrow would dare chatter or peep again after the performance on that instrument."

"Oh," I sighed, "don't worry yourself; that is far to good to be true."

"Perhaps you're right," and he brightened up. "I shall certainly be on hand to hear it. Let me see, what else are they going to have? Oh, yes, wax works, missionary wax works! a sort of general conglomeration of missionary and heathen—but no canibels. No indeed! for they might eat up the audience, and then who'd buy the ice-cream and Easter favors? There's to be something else—but ah, I really think I can't stop to tell you—important engagement." He had flitted to the window and was waiting with an extremely apprehensive, nervous air for me to open it.

"Do stay," I began.

"No—must go—new Glen Ridge library to see about. Please let me out. Oh, will you open the window? Quick, quick," and he hopped from one foot to the other, glancing backwards in terror. I looked also, and saw our big Maltese cat stretching herself after her nap behind the stove and sleepily looking around to see where the noise came from. I raised the sash, and in a trice he was without; but when I had closed it, he came back to the sill and chirruped through the glass as he held one foot against his breast: "Awful fright. Fraid I shall have nervous prostration! Don't forget that entertainment is to be next week, Friday evening. Admission twenty-five cents; children fifteen cents. By, by. I'll meet you there."

And off he flew, lighting among a crowd of sparrows on a branch near by, where I saw him still pressing his chest with one claw, or violently gesticulating with it toward my window, while they crowded around to hear his story.

Admitted to the Bar.

William S. Dodd, of Amzi Dodd, recently passed a highly creditable examination for admission to the bar of this State. Mr. Dodd has entered the law firm of Gallagher & Richards, and the firm name is now Gallagher, Richards & Dodd.

Will Carry a Gun.

Samuel Moore paid a visit to Brookdale on Monday and was attacked by a number of savage dogs. Mr. Moore succeeded in beating off the animals with an umbrella before being bitten. He says the next time he has business in that locality he will carry a gun.

The Dog-Killer.

Some scoundrel is again poisoning dogs throughout the various parts of the town. If he is caught at his work he will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Work of the Watsessing Land Company.

Some years ago an enterprising company of land speculators known as the Watsessing Land Company apparently entertained glowing conceptions of a brilliant future for Watsessing, and mapped a large portion of it into city lots, laying out on paper a number of avenues and cross streets. The land company was disappointed in its expectations, and its work, of laying out streets legalized by the Legislature has proved a snarl to the title of much real estate in Watsessing. Many people had forgotten the land company and its work, and new streets were laid out and property lines changed in disregard of it. Lawyers maintain that the title to property affected is clouded on account of it. Much confusion has ensued. Last year an attempt was made to have the Legislature declare the land company's work void, but through some technicality it failed to accomplish the object desired.

A new plan of obviating the difficulties involved has been devised, and that is to take up each street separately and petition the court to have the Surveyors of Highways meet and declare it vacated. Such action was taken with regard to Lloyd Avenue and Roseville Avenue. A petition to that effect was presented to the court on March 15.

Who Has the Enterprise?

The Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias, have what is termed a field day when all the uniformed knights in the State gather at some place and hold a drill tournament and perform their evolutions. A magnificent street parade is a feature of the day, and the affair brings together about 10,000 people. The newly organized Bloomfield Division can have the next field day in this town if it desires it. The only objection is that nearly 2,000 visiting knights would have to be provided with luncheon. This is too much to expect Bloomfield Division to undertake single-handed. It would unquestionably be the greatest day Bloomfield has ever seen. Perhaps others besides the knights would like to see the project carried out.

Our Country.

The above is the title of a lecture to be given in the First Baptist Church on Thursday evening, the 31st, by the Rev. Halsey Moore, D. D., of New York. The lecture will be splendidly illustrated by the finest stereoscopic views shown by a most powerful lime-light. It sets forth in a graphic way the operations of the Baptist Home Mission Society, and furnishes a valuable education on the geography and resources of the American continent. Audiences have been delighted whenever it has been given. Admission will be by ticket, which may be obtained from Mr. F. B. Stone or teachers of the Sunday-school. A silver collection will be taken to cover expenses.

Opening of Westminster Church.

Work on the new Westminster Church has progressed so far as to make it reasonably certain that the building will be ready for services by the second Sunday in April. Arrangements are being made for services to occupy the whole week, April 10 to 17. Dr. John Hall is expected to preach the Dedication Sermon on Tuesday, the 12th, and other eminent speakers have promised to be present on other evenings.

His Leg Broken.

Fred. R. Cooper, the sixteen-year-old son of James D. Cooper of Washington Avenue, met with a painful accident in New York on Saturday morning. Young Cooper was catching a ride on a truck, and in jumping off twisted his right leg in such a manner as to fracture the bone just above the ankle. He was assisted to his home by a fellow clerk, and the injured member was set by Dr. Van Giesen.

Did Not Provide for His Family.

Mrs. Margaret J. McGinley of Hill Street made complaint before Justice Post on Wednesday night that her husband William was continually drunk and refuses to contribute to the support of the family. The Justice paroled the defendant for one week to give him a chance to do better.

May Have a Post-Office Building.

The Senate passed on Monday the Post-office Construction Bill, authorizing the construction of a post-office building in every town where the postal receipts average over \$8,000 a year, at a graduated scale of cost, ranging between \$20,000 and \$75,000. Bloomfield would be benefited by this bill.

Don't Forget Sidewalk Meetings.

Appropriation meetings in the several sidewalk districts should not be overlooked this year. Much confusion resulted in the fourth district last year on account of the failure to hold a meeting.

Rev. Mr. Mann to Retire.

The Rev. Albert Mann, Jr., formerly pastor of the Park M. E. Church in this town, gives up the ministry to pursue his studies in Christian Science after the Conference this spring. He is at present stationed in Newark.

Ladies' Opera Slippers 50c., at Shoenthal's.

Shoenthal's, 312 Glenwood Ave.—Adv.

Before Justice Hall.

Frank J. McCormick, Jr., who resides near Davey's mill, made complaint before Justice Hall on Sunday last that Jacob Bollenbach, a neighbor, had assaulted him, catching him by the throat choking him, and striking him with a fence picket. The hearing was held on Thursday night. E. A. Rayner, was counsel for Bollenbach, and Lawyer Perry acted in a like capacity for McCormick. After hearing a number of witnesses the Justice decided to hold Bollenbach.

Frank McCormick, Sr., then made complaint against August Bollenbach and Mrs. Jacob Bollenbach for insulting and abusing his family. Justice Hall after examining all concerned decided that August Bollenbach was guilty of breach of the peace, but discharged Mrs. Bollenbach. McCormick stated to the court that if Bollenbach would pay the costs he would drop the matter. The latter said he would pay half the costs, and to this McCormick agreed. The spectators were treated to lots of fun in the way of lively tilts between Lawyers Perry and Rayner.

Another Libel on Bloomfield.

The Newark Standard of last Sunday contains the following: "A respectable dressed, red-whiskered citizen of Bloomfield sat chuckling to himself in yellow car No. 16 of the Bloomfield Avenue line just before the vehicle swung into Broad Street on the down trip at 9:30 last night, and finally began trying to secure some amusement by making maudlin and insulating remarks to a handsome woman who sat next to him. The lady moved away a half-dozen times, but the Bloomfielder continued his persecutions. The woman's husband happened to be on the rear platform enjoying a cigarette, and after waiting until it was smoked out calmly walked into the car."

You dirty cur, you're a skunk, and two more words uttered by you to that lady will end in my firing you into a sewer," he said.

The Bloomfield man, with an air of profound dignity, raised his stovepipe hat with the remark that he believed the husband was right, but he didn't want any more trouble and would get off at the next corner, which he did.

Plenty of Horse Cars in Montclair.

Two great corporations—one headed by Francis L. Eppley, President of the Orange and Bloomfield Cross-Town Street Railway, and the other composed of resident property-owners in Montclair—are contending for a street railway franchise in that town. Mr. Eppley wants to connect Montclair with his Orange system, while the local company wants to construct a belt-line system reaching the railway stations, churches, and schools. The local company has been inspecting different systems of electric motor-power with a view to introducing the latest and most approved system into Montclair. The overhead trolley is decidedly objectionable. April 4 has been fixed by the Township Committee for a further hearing in the matter. Mr. Eppley contends that the scheme of the local company is impracticable, that the traffic is not sufficient to warrant the expenditure.

A New Water Contract.

The draft of a new contract submitted to the East Orange Town Committee by the Orange Water Company provides for a contract pressure at the pumping station of 85 pounds and a fire pressure of 95 pounds. No restrictions on street sprinkling privileges so long as water is 10 feet deep in well No. 6. Thirty dollars per annum is the price fixed for each hydrant. The contract to run 10 years from July 1, 1892. It has not been accepted yet by the Committee.

Will Sue the Railroad Company.

James E. Ellor of Watsessing, who was so badly injured by being struck by a train at the Watsessing station of the D. L. & W. R. R., has begun suit against the railroad company for \$15,000. Coul & Howell are the attorneys for Ellor. It was thought at first that the case would be amicably settled, but the negotiations fell through.

Everything Will Sell at Ten Cents.

The Whatever Circle of King's Daughters are to hold a sale of fancy articles, ice cream, and candy, exclusively for children, in the reading-room of the Y. M. C. A., Wednesday afternoon, March 30. Nothing sold will be marked above ten cents, and this will be a fine opportunity for the children to learn the purchasing power of their nickels and dimes.

Refused to Marry Them.

A young couple called at the residence of Justice Post on Franklin Street last Monday night and said they wished to be married. They gave their names as William T. Otis and Mary Phillips, and their residence as Kearney. The Justice after asking numerous questions refused to unite them, upon the ground that they were too young. He told Otis to go home and wait a few years.

Death of Mrs. Schuyler.

Mrs. Kate M., widow of John A. Schuyler, who was formerly a well-known resident of this town, died at Elizabeth on Wednesday afternoon of heart failure. She leaves two grown-up sons, Sidney and Van Reussler.

Called to Jersey City.

The Rev. Matthews Miller, a student in the German Theological Seminary,

With Mr. Carl at the Organ.

Wednesday's New York Herald contained the following: "In the absence of Mr. George W. Morgan, who is still far from well, Mr. William C. Carl was the organist at the second of the Morgan organ and harp recitals in Chickering Hall yesterday afternoon. He played exceedingly well Handel's organ concerto, No. 10, and music of Dubois and Guilmant, one of the latter's compositions upon the programme, a 'communion' yet in manuscript, was dedicated to Mr. Carl. Miss Maud Morgan played upon the harp in her usual pleasant fashion. Miss Wenham played on the piano and Dr. Carl Martin sang."

Mr. Carl will begin series of six free Wednesday afternoon recitals, with prominent soloists, at the First Presbyterian Church, Fifth Avenue and Twelfth Street, New York, of which he is organist, on March 30th. The programme of the first recital will be announced next week.

M. E. Church Trustees.

At the annual election of nine Trustees of the Park M. E. Church held at the church parlors on Wednesday night the following were chosen: Charles G. Clark, Charles W. Martin, George W. Heath, David P. Lyall, Frank H. Baker, Clarence E. Van Winkle, A. S. Denton, Lewis Dawkins and Theodore Cadmus. The new Board will meet on Tuesday night for the purpose of organizing. George W. Heath, the Treasurer, presented his report, which showed the total receipts for the year to have been \$1,383.50 and the disbursements \$1,380.95, leaving a balance of \$2.55. The insurance on the church property is \$15,300 and the mortgage on the church \$6,000.

Another Libel on Bloomfield.

The Newark Standard of last Sunday contains the following: "A respectable dressed, red-whiskered citizen of Bloomfield sat chuckling to himself in yellow car No. 16 of the Bloomfield Avenue line just before the vehicle swung into Broad Street on the down trip at 9:30 last night, and finally began trying to secure some amusement by making maudlin and insulating remarks to a handsome woman who sat next to him. The lady moved away a half